



**MARVEL**  
COMICS  
GROUP

12¢ 28  
IND. MAY

HERE COMES...

# DAREDEVIL™



THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



"THOU SHALT NOT  
COVET THY  
NEIGHBOR'S  
**PLANET!**"



# DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

**"THOU SHALT NOT  
COVET THY NEIGHBOR'S  
PLANET!"**

OH, MATT...  
MATT! HOW  
COULD YOU  
REVEAL THAT  
YOUR OWN  
BROTHER,  
MIKE, IS  
REALLY  
DARE-  
DEVIL?\*

LUCKILY, THE  
MARAUDER  
DIED BEFORE  
HE COULD  
USE THAT  
SECRET...  
BUT HOW...  
HOW COULD  
YOU HAVE  
BEEN SO...  
WEAK?

KAREN,  
BABY! YOU'RE  
JUST TOO  
MUCH...!

HOW CAN ANY  
CHICK SOUND SO  
BLECCH WITH A  
LOVER-BOY LIKE  
OL' MIKE  
AROUND?

\*IT HAPPENED LAST ISH, REMEMBER? BUT,  
CUDDLY KAREN DOESN'T KNOW THAT  
MATT, MIKE, AND DD ARE ALL  
THE SAME SWINGER! --STARRY-EYED STAN.

NOW LOOK, DAD...WE WENT  
TO A LOT OF TROUBLE TO  
HIRE THESE GUYS... SO BE  
SURE THAT YOU MEMORIZE  
THEIR NAMES, HEAR?

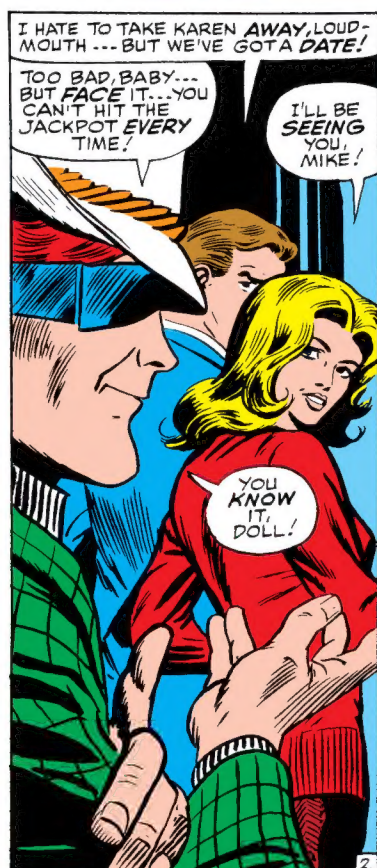
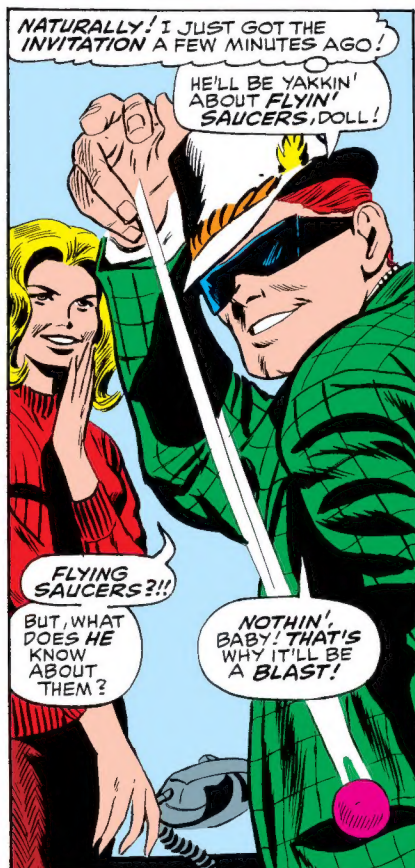
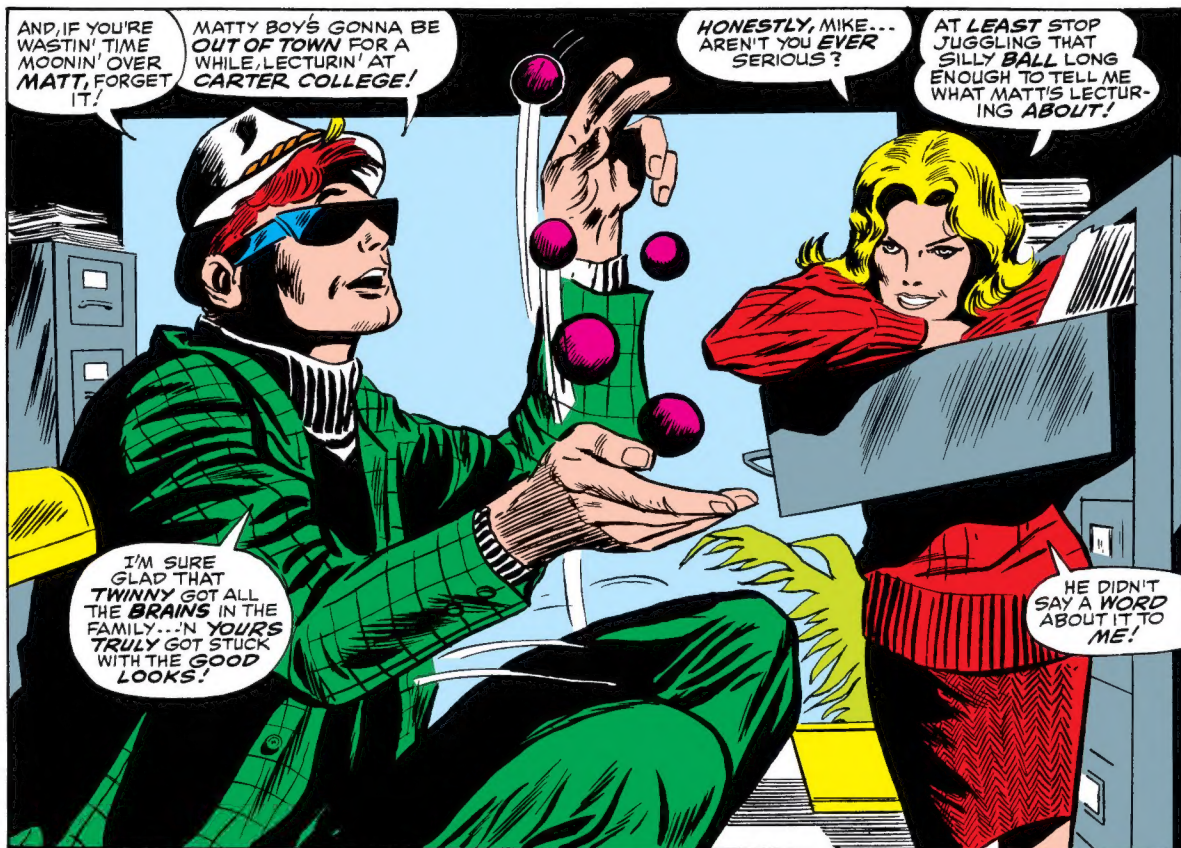
PHILOSOPHICALLY PRODUCED  
BY:

SMILIN' GENIAL  
STAN and GENE  
LEE COLAN

INKED BY: DICK AYERS  
LETTERED BY: SAM ROSEN

OKAY! NOW THAT THAT'S OVER, LET'S  
SEE WHAT'S SHAKIN' UP AHEAD...

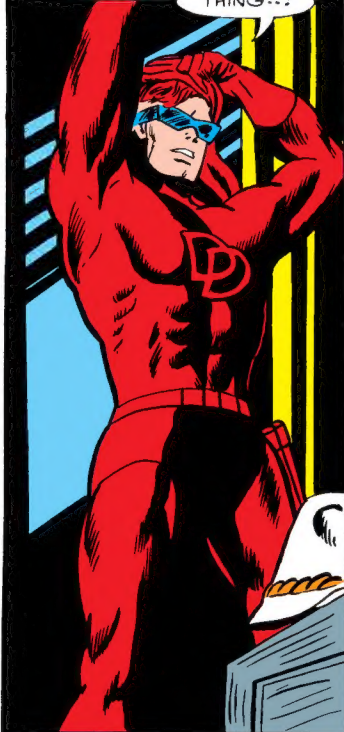






THEN, SECONDS AFTER THE DOOR SHUTS BEHIND THEM...

IF I CAN'T DATE **KAREN** TONIGHT, I'LL DO THE **NEXT BEST** THING...



MIGHT AS WELL GET A LAST-MINUTE **WORK-OUT** BEFORE I HEAD FOR CARTER U..!

I WONDER IF I'M REALLY A **HIPSTER** AT HEART--?

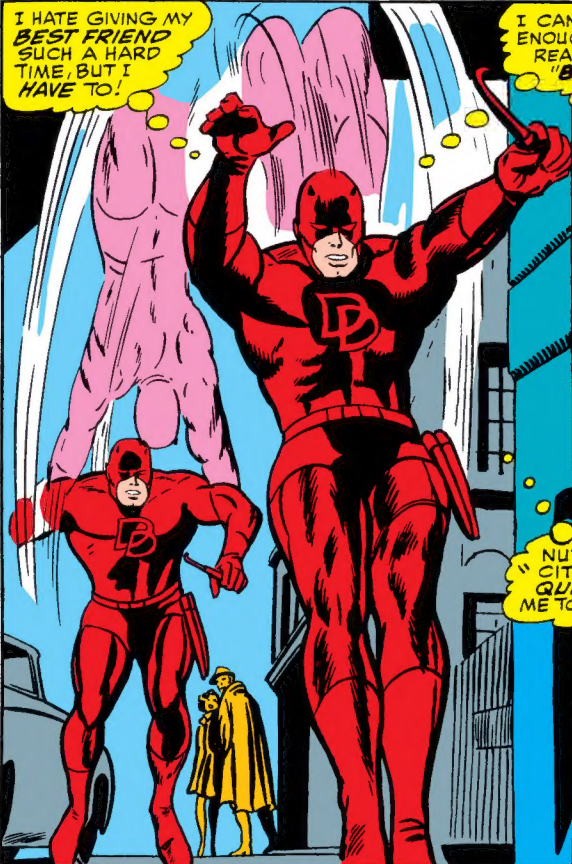
I GET A MUCH BIGGER **KICK** OUT OF BEIN' **MIKE MURDOCK** THAN BEING **MYSELF**!

BUT, IF POOR **FOGGY** EVER LEARNS THE **TRUTH**... **HOOD BOY!**

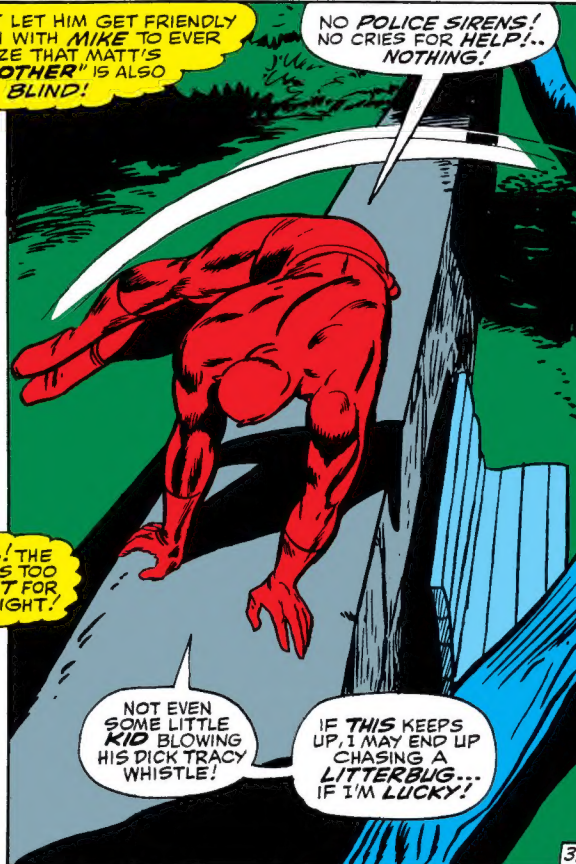
I HATE GIVING MY **BEST FRIEND** SUCH A HARD TIME, BUT I **HAVE** TO!

I CAN'T LET HIM GET FRIENDLY ENOUGH WITH **MIKE** TO EVER REALIZE THAT **MATT'S "BROTHER"** IS ALSO **BLIND**!

NO **POLICE SIRENS!** NO **CRIES FOR HELP!**... **NOTHING!**



NUTS! THE **CITY'S** TOO **QUIET** FOR ME TONIGHT!



NOT EVEN SOME LITTLE **KID** BLOWING HIS **DICK TRACY** WHISTLE!

IF **THIS** KEEPS UP, I MAY END UP CHASING A **LITTERBUG**... IF I'M **LUCKY!**





FACE IT, DD!  
THIS JUST  
ISN'T YOUR  
DAY!

THE UNMISTAKABLE  
SOUND OF A HANSON  
CAB!



MIGHT AS WELL  
GO HOME AND  
START PACKING,  
AND... UH OH!

I'D KNOW  
THOSE VOICES  
ANYWHERE!



THEY'RE TALKING  
ABOUT MY FAVORITE  
SWASHBUCKLER...!

I'D BETTER  
GET OUT OF  
SIGHT AND  
GIVE A  
LISTEN!

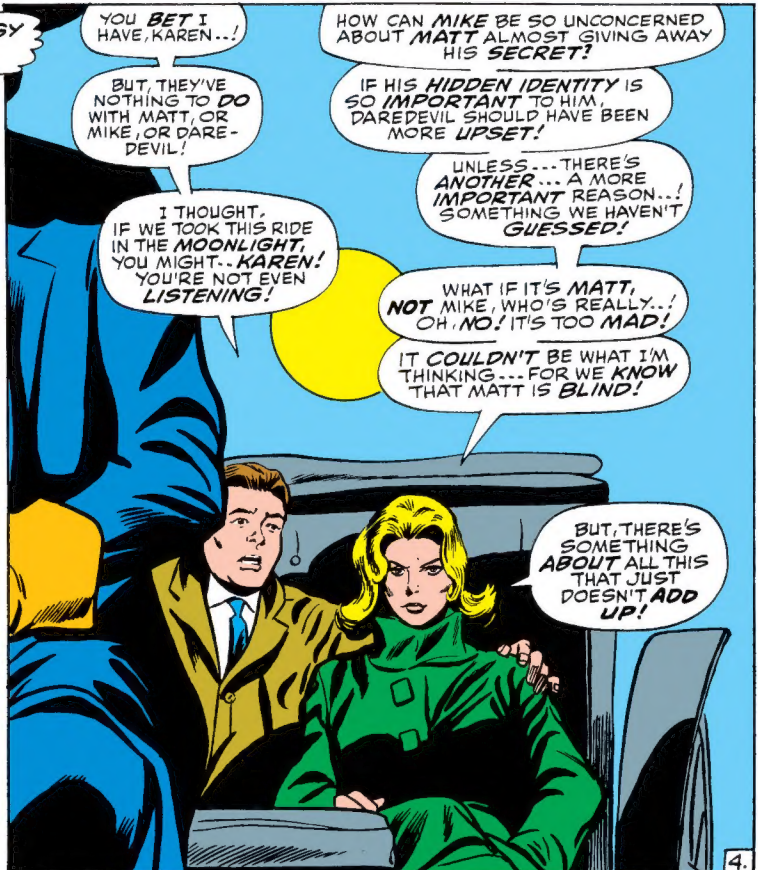


NEVER KNEW FOGGY  
WAS SUCH A  
ROMANTIC DEVIL!

I WONDER WHAT  
MATT WILL SAY  
DURING HIS  
LECTURE, FOGGY?

DO YOU  
HAVE ANY  
IDEAS?

CLOPPITY  
CLOP!



YOU BET I  
HAVE, KAREN...!

BUT, THEY'VE  
NOTHING TO DO  
WITH MATT, OR  
MIKE, OR DARE-  
DEVIL!

I THOUGHT,  
IF WE TOOK THIS RIDE  
IN THE MOONLIGHT,  
YOU MIGHT... KAREN!  
YOU'RE NOT EVEN  
LISTENING!

HOW CAN MIKE BE SO UNCONCERNED  
ABOUT MATT ALMOST GIVING AWAY  
HIS SECRET?

IF HIS HIDDEN IDENTITY IS  
SO IMPORTANT TO HIM,  
DAREDEVIL SHOULD HAVE BEEN  
MORE UPSET!

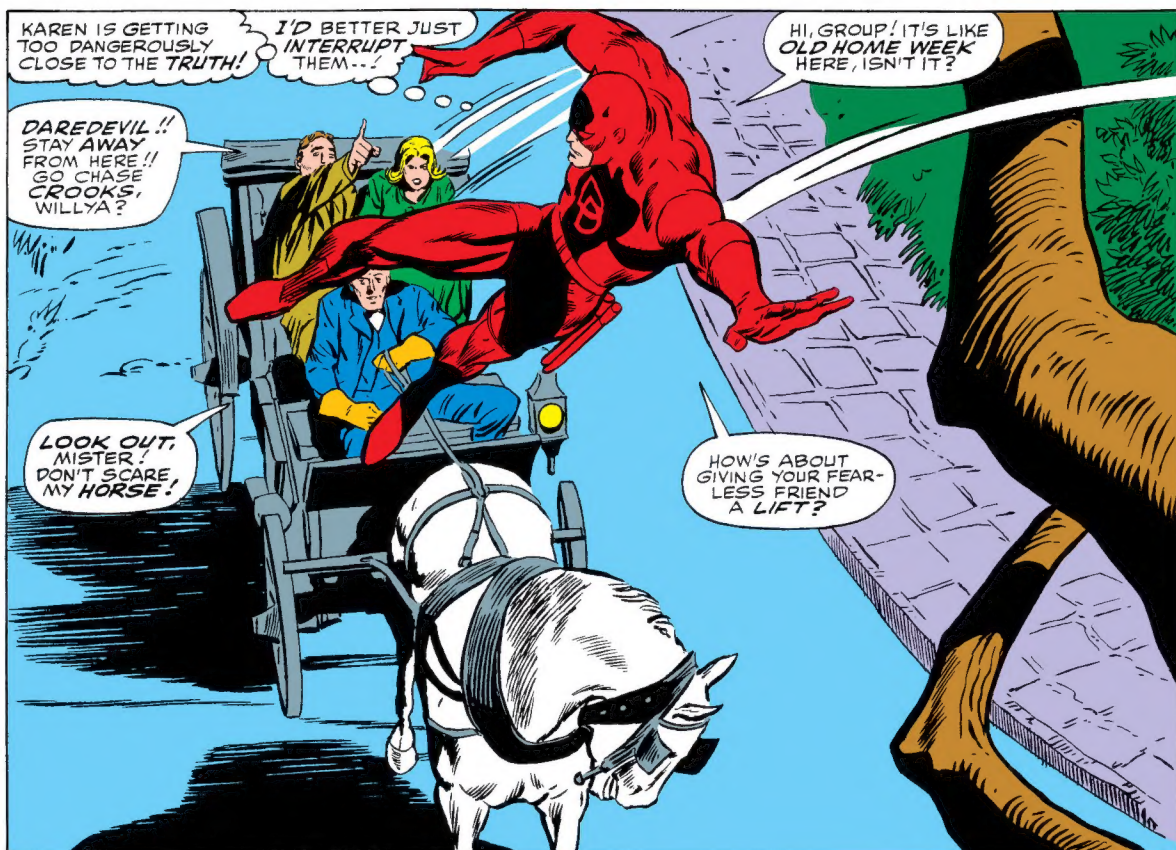
UNLESS... THERE'S  
ANOTHER... A MORE  
IMPORTANT REASON...!  
SOMETHING WE HAVEN'T  
GUESSED!

WHAT IF IT'S MATT,  
NOT MIKE, WHO'S REALLY...!  
OH, NO! IT'S TOO MAD!

IT COULDN'T BE WHAT I'M  
THINKING... FOR WE KNOW  
THAT MATT IS BLIND!

BUT, THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
ABOUT ALL THIS  
THAT JUST  
DOESN'T ADD  
UP!





KAREN IS GETTING TOO DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO THE TRUTH!

I'D BETTER JUST INTERRUPT THEM...

HI, GROUP! IT'S LIKE OLD HOME WEEK HERE, ISN'T IT?

DAREDEVIL!! STAY AWAY FROM HERE!! GO CHASE CROOKS, WILLYA?

LOOK OUT, MISTER! DON'T SCARE MY HORSE!

HOW'S ABOUT GIVING YOUR FEAR-LESS FRIEND A LIFT?



I APPRECIATE THIS, KIDDIES!

WHEN A JOKER LIKE ME RUNS OUTTA TREES TO SWING ON, IT CAN BE A LONNNING WALK HOME!

I MUSTN'T FORGET TO KEEP MIKE'S PERSONALITY WHEN I'M IN COSTUME LIKE THIS!

THERE'S NO MORE ROOM UP HERE!

RELAX! I'LL PAY YOU DOUBLE FARE!

ALL OF A SUDDEN THERE'S ROOM!



SHE'S STARING AT ME-- TRYING TO FIGURE ME OUT!

WERE YOU... JOKING BEFORE... WHEN YOU SAID THAT MATT WAS GOING TO LECTURE AT COLLEGE... ABOUT FLYING SAUCERS?

EVEN A BLIND MAN COULD FEEL... COULD SENSE... THE BURNING INTENSITY OF HER GAZE!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHY WOULD THEY ASK HIM?





THAT'S GREAT! SHE'S **STILL** INTERESTED IN ME AS **MATT**!

IT'S SIMPLE, PRETTY GIRL! I'LL SPELL IT OUT FOR YOU...!

MATT'S A LAWYER, RIGHT?

OF COURSE HE IS!



WELL, IF ANY **ALIENS** LAND ON EARTH, THERE'LL BE A LOT OF **LEGAL** PROBLEMS!

DO THEY PAY **TAXES**? CAN THEY BE **DRAFTED**? SHOULD THEY RECEIVE **DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY**?

YOU SOUND LIKE A LAWYER YOURSELF, MIKE!



WHOOOPS! **CAREFUL, DD!** ONE SLIP AND SHE'LL HAVE YOU!

I **SHOULD** SOUND LIKE A **LEGAL** EAGLE! **TWINNY** TOLD ME ALL ABOUT THAT **JAZZ** LAST TIME I SAW 'IM!

WELL, FAR BE IT FROM **ME** TO **HORN** IN ON ANOTHER **CAT'S DATE**... SO I'LL BE **HITTIN'** THE **ROAD** NOW!

**MEBBE** I'LL **SCOOT** UP TO **CARTER** AND KEEP **MATTY BOY COMPANY** WHILE HE PUTS THOSE **POOR KIDS** TO **SLEEP!**



BUT, IF YOU WANNA KNOW THE **REAL** REASON I'M **CUTTIN' OUT** NOW...

THESE **THREADS** OF MINE WERE NEVER MEANT TO **DOUBLE** FOR A **SNOW SUIT!**

JUST BETWEEN **US, KIDDIES**... IT'S **COLD** OUT HERE!



WAIT! WHAT ABOUT MY **FARE**?

**FOGGY**'LL PAY YOU! HE'S **LOADED!**

DON'T WORRY, **DAREDEVIL!** WE'LL MAKE SURE HE GETS **PAID!**

IF YOU SEE **MATT**, TELL HIM... EH--

**NEVER MIND!** PERHAPS IT'S BEST **NOT** TO MENTION ME TO HIM!



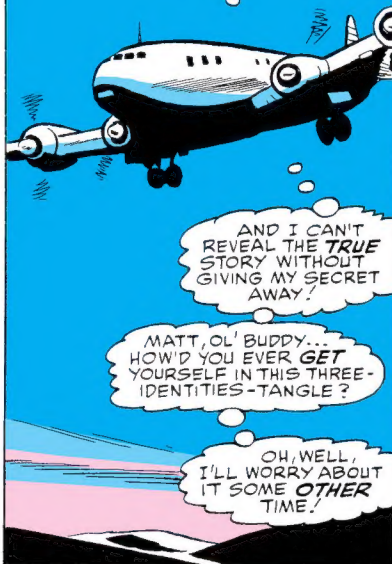
**OKAY, FRANTIC ONE...NOW THAT ONE OF THE LONGEST PROLOGUES ON RECORD IS FINALLY OVER, LET'S HEAD FOR CARTER COLLEGE WITH OUR SIGHTLESS STALWART...**

ALTHOUGH SHE **HATES** HERSELF FOR IT, KAREN IS HURT...AND DISAPPOINTED IN ME FOR THE **WEAKNESS** I SHOWED BY SEEMING TO BETRAY "MIKE" TO THE MASKED MARAUDER!

AND I CAN'T REVEAL THE **TRUE** STORY WITHOUT GIVING MY SECRET AWAY!

MATT, OL' BUDDY... HOW'D YOU EVER **GET** YOURSELF IN THIS THREE-IDENTITIES-TANGLE?

OH, WELL, I'LL WORRY ABOUT IT SOME **OTHER** TIME!



**BUT, AS MATT REACHES THE CAMPUS, HE IS SOON TO FIND A NEW, MORE INCREDIBLE PROBLEM TO CONCERN HIM...**

THAT MUST BE THE **GUEST LECTURER** FROM NEW YORK! I DIDN'T THINK HE'D BE SO **YOUNG**--OR **HANDSOME**!

I'VE SPENT **HARDLY ANY** TIME WORKING ON MY **SPEECH**...

BUT I'M SURE I'LL THINK OF **SOMETHING**!

I HOPE HE'S NOT AS **FANATICAL** ABOUT FLYING SAUCERS AS **PROFESSOR BREWSTER** IS!

I HEAR THE PROF HAS STARTED CARRYING A **REVOLVER** IN CASE HE MEETS ANY LITTLE **GREEN MEN** FROM MARS!

YOU'VE SURE GOTTA **HAND** IT TO HIM!

IMAGINE A **BLIND** MAN BECOMING ONE OF THE **GREATEST TRIAL LAWYERS** OF HIS TIME!

BREWSTER'S BEEN **WORKING** TOO HARD! HE **SWEARS** HE'S SEEN SAUCERS FLYING AROUND **HERE**!



GOOD OF YOU TO COME, MR. **MURDOCK**! I'M **DEAN SMITH**! LET ME TAKE YOUR **BAG**!

YOU'LL HAVE A **CAPACITY CROWD** FOR YOUR TALK!

I HOPE I'LL SAY SOMETHING TO **DESERVE** IT!

I UNDERSTAND YOU HAVE A **PROFESSOR** HERE WHO CLAIMS TO HAVE **SEEN** SOME SAUCERS LATELY?

YES...THAT'S **TOM BREWSTER**! I'M AFRAID HE'S GETTING **TOO** WRAPPED-UP IN THE **SUBJECT**!

HE'S OUT **SEARCHING** RIGHT **NOW**!

I'LL TALK TO HIM **ANOTHER** TIME THEN!

YOU GONNA TAKE IN THE **LECTURE**, SAL?

WASN'T GOING TO...

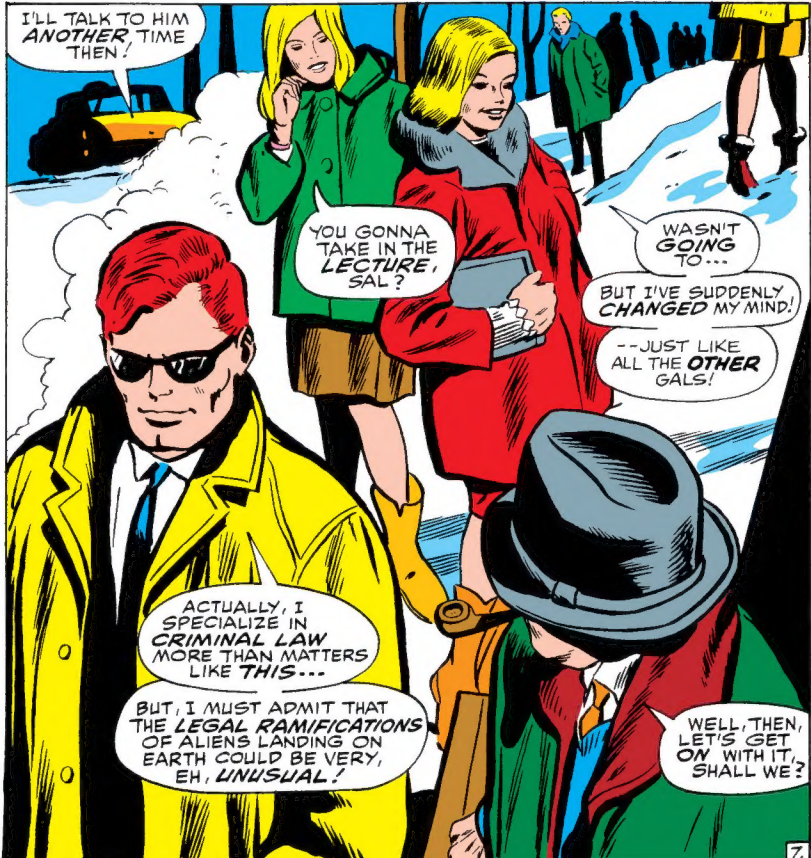
BUT I'VE SUDDENLY **CHANGED** MY MIND!

--JUST LIKE ALL THE **OTHER** GALS!

ACTUALLY, I SPECIALIZE IN **CRIMINAL LAW** MORE THAN MATTERS LIKE **THIS**...

BUT, I MUST ADMIT THAT THE **LEGAL RAMIFICATIONS** OF ALIENS LANDING ON EARTH COULD BE VERY, EH, **UNUSUAL**!

WELL, THEN, LET'S GET **ON** WITH IT, SHALL WE?





A FEW MINUTES LATER, A TALL, COMMANDING FIGURE MOUNTS THE PODIUM... AS THE VOICE WHICH HAS SWAYED JUDGE AND JURORS ALIKE IN COURTROOMS THROUGHOUT THE NATION BEGINS TO SPEAK ---

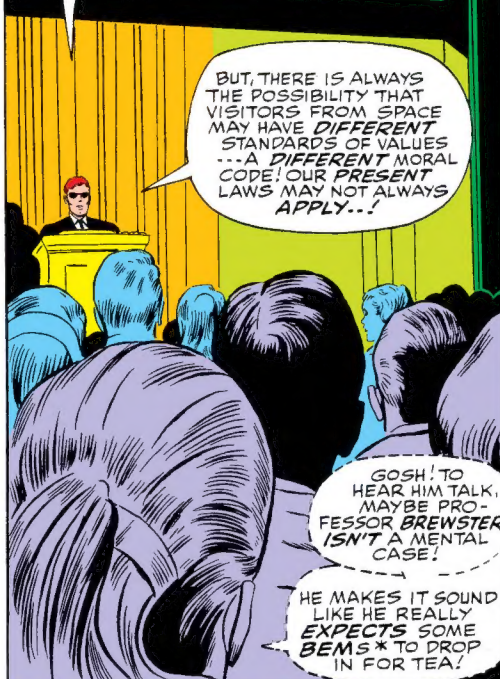
ONLY THE **LAW** STANDS BETWEEN JUSTICE AND TOTAL **ANARCHY**...!



AND THAT **LAW** MUST OFFER EQUITABLE PROTECTION TO **ALL**... REGARDLESS OF RACE, CREED, OR COLOR...

NOW, IN THIS AGE OF **SPACE EXPLORATION**, WE MAY NEED A **FOURTH** QUALIFICATION...

WITHOUT REGARD TO **PLANET OF ORIGIN**, AS WELL!



BUT, THERE IS ALWAYS THE POSSIBILITY THAT VISITORS FROM SPACE MAY HAVE **DIFFERENT** STANDARDS OF VALUES --- A **DIFFERENT** MORAL CODE! OUR **PRESENT** LAWS MAY NOT ALWAYS APPLY...!

GOSH! TO HEAR HIM TALK, MAYBE PROFESSOR BREWSTER ISN'T A MENTAL CASE!

HE MAKES IT SOUND LIKE HE REALLY EXPECTS SOME **BEMS**\* TO DROP IN FOR TEA!

\***BUG-EYED-MONSTERS**... WHAT ELSE?... SOLICITOR STAN.

AND, EVEN AS OUR ROGUSH, RED-HEADED HERO HOLDS HIS AUDIENCE SPELLBOUND...

I KNOW THEY'RE UP THERE... WATCHING!

I'VE GOT TO FIND **PROOF**! I'VE GOT TO MAKE THE OTHERS REALIZE I'M NOT **MAD**!

I EVEN BROUGHT A **PISTOL**... JUST IN CASE!

STRANGE... I'VE NEVER HEARD THE WOODS SO **QUIET** BEFORE!



THEN, ENTERING A CLEARING, TOM BREWSTER GAZES DOWN... AND SUDDENLY SEES...

**TRACKS!**

BUT... OF WHAT??!

LOOK BEHIND YOU... AND YOU... WILL... SEE!



**N-NO!**

WHY... SO SHOCKED? IS... THIS... NOT... WHAT... YOU... WERE... SEEKING?







YOUR... WORTHLESS...  
WEAPON...  
CANNOT...  
AFFECT... ME!

TRY.. IT.. AND...  
YOU.. SHALL...  
SEE..!

I... COMMAND...  
YOU... TO...  
FIRE!



**KRAK!**  
**BTAM!**

GUNFIRE!! FROM  
THE WOODS, BEYOND  
THE CAMPUS!!

WHERE PROFESSOR  
BREWSTER WAS  
SUPPOSED TO BE  
SEARCHING!



SECONDS LATER...

I SAW HIM!  
I SAW  
HIM...!

TOM! IN  
HEAVEN'S  
NAME... WHAT  
HAPPENED?

THAT GUN!  
WAS IT YOU  
WHO FIRED IT?  
WHY... WHY?



I HAD TO! IT  
COMMANDED  
ME TO SHOOT!

IT? IT WHO?  
WHAT ARE YOU  
TALKING ABOUT,  
MAN?

THE  
ALIEN! IT WASN'T  
HUMAN! IT HAD  
AN AURA... OF  
SHEER, DEADLY  
EVIL!

IT STOOD AND  
LAUGHED...  
AS I FIRED...

THEN IT WALKED  
AWAY... INTO THE  
WOODS...

ITS LAST WORDS  
WERE... WE'RE DOOMED!  
THE WHOLE HUMAN  
RACE IS... DOOMED!



WITHIN MINUTES, A HASTILY-  
SUMMONED SQUAD CAR REACHES  
THE SCENE...

LOOK, MISTER... YOU  
CAN SPOT ALL THE FLYING SAUCERS  
YOU WANT TO... IT'S A FREE  
COUNTRY!

BUT THERE'S A LAW AGAINST  
SHOOTIN' UP THE LANDSCAPE!  
THIS IS A CAMPUS, NOT A  
TARGET RANGE!

I'VE GOTTA TAKE YOU IN, FOR A  
HEARING! BUT WE'RE  
WASTING  
TIME!  
THERE'S SOME-  
ONE OUT THERE, I  
TELL YOU! SOMEONE  
DANGEROUS!

SURE, SURE,  
I KNOW ALL  
ABOUT IT!

SOON AS WE GET  
YOU NICE 'N COZY,  
I'LL GRAB MY RAY  
GUN AND SHOO  
'IM AWAY!

MY NAME IS  
MURDOCK.  
PROFESSOR! I'LL BE  
GLAD TO REPRESENT  
YOU IN COURT, IF YOU  
SHOULD NEED ME!





LATER... THE POLICE SEARCHED THE WOODS AND FOUND **NO** TRACKS, **NO** ALIEN **NOTHING!**

AND YET, I COULD SENSE THAT BREWSTER WAS TELLING THE **TRUTH...** AT LEAST, THE TRUTH AS HE **BELIEVED** IT!

MY **INSTINCTS** HAVE NEVER FAILED ME YET!

AND, MY INSTINCT TELLS ME... WITHOUT ANY DOUBT... THAT TOM BREWSTER IS **NOT** MAD!



ALL OF WHICH MAKES ME REAL **GLAD** THAT I BROUGHT MY **LITTLE FUN COSTUME** WITH ME!

I'VE JUST GOTTA HOPE THAT NO ONE GETS TOO **SUSPICIOUS** ABOUT **DD** POPPING UP OUT OF TOWN AT THE SAME PLACE AS **MATT MURDOCK!**



BUT, I **DID** TELL KAREN AND FOGGY THAT **MIKE MURDOCK** MIGHT SCOOT UP TO CARTER U., ALSO!

THAT OUGHT TO ALLAY ANY OF **THEIR** SUSPICIONS, ANYWAY!

AS FOR ANYONE **ELSE** CATCHING WISE, I'LL JUST HAVETA TAKE MY **CHANCES!**



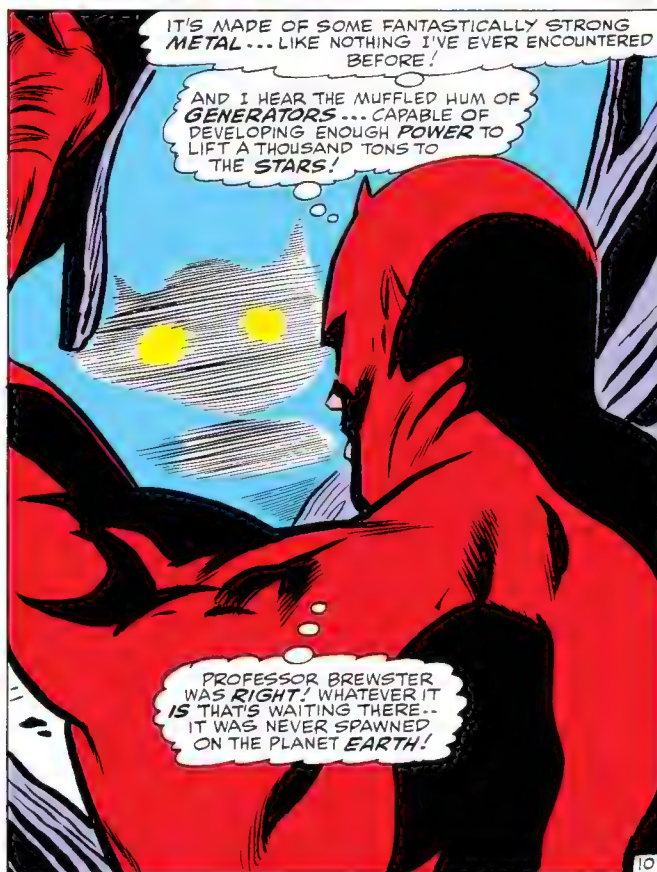
THIS IS THE PATH THAT BREWSTER SAID HE TOOK... BUT THE POLICE WERE **RIGHT...**

ACCORDING TO MY **RADAR SENSE**, THERE'S NO TRACE OF ANY...

WAIT A **MINUTE!**

THERE'S SOMETHING UP **AHEAD!** SOMETHING **BIG...** AND **UNMOVING!**

IT'S NOT **NATIVE** TO THIS AREA. I CAN TELL BY THE **DISRUPTION** OF THE **AIR MOLECULES** AROUND ME!



IT'S MADE OF SOME **FANTASTICALLY STRONG METAL...** LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED BEFORE!

AND I HEAR THE MUFFLED HUM OF **GENERATORS...** CAPABLE OF DEVELOPING ENOUGH **POWER** TO LIFT A THOUSAND TONS TO THE **STARS!**

PROFESSOR BREWSTER WAS **RIGHT!** WHATEVER IT IS THAT'S WAITING THERE... IT WAS NEVER SPAWNED ON THE PLANET **EARTH!**



AND THEN, IT ARRIVES!!  
...THE GLORIOUS MOMENT  
THAT EVERY TRUE **SCIENCE-  
FICTION** AFICIONADO SO  
DESPERATELY LONGS FOR...  
THE INEXPRESSIBLY  
INCREDULOUS INSTANT  
WHEN **EARTHLING** AND  
**ALIEN** DRAMATICALLY  
CONFRONT EACH  
OTHER...

A HATCH OPENING UP...! A  
FIGURE SLOWLY...CONFIDENTLY..  
EMERGING!

SO!  
ANOTHER  
HUMAN HAS  
DISCOVERED  
OUR PRESENCE  
ON THIS  
PRIMITIVE  
PLANET!

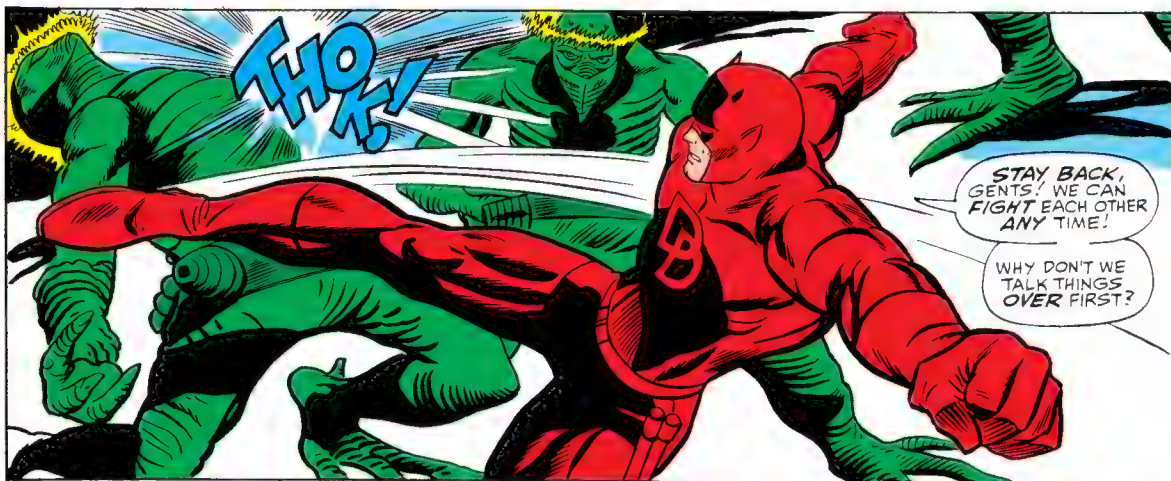
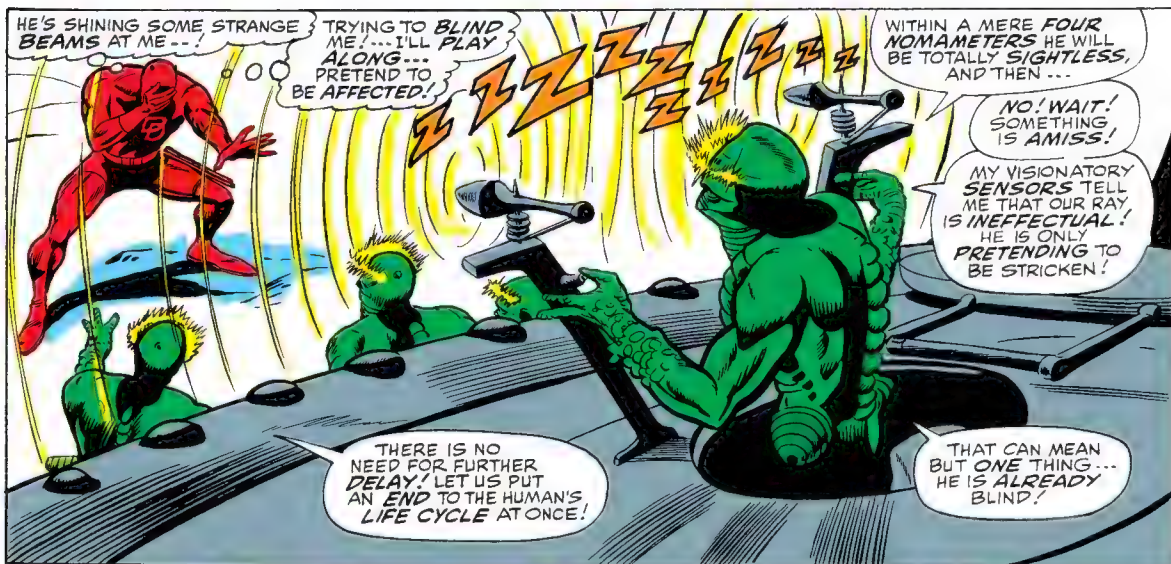
BUT, IT  
MATTERS NOT!  
..THIS TIME WE  
SHALL TAKE  
**STRONGER**  
PREVENTIVE MEASURES..  
FAR FAR STRONGER  
THAN WE HAVE TAKEN  
BEFORE!

ADDITIONAL  
SOUNDS... BEHIND  
HIM! HE ISN'T  
ALONE!

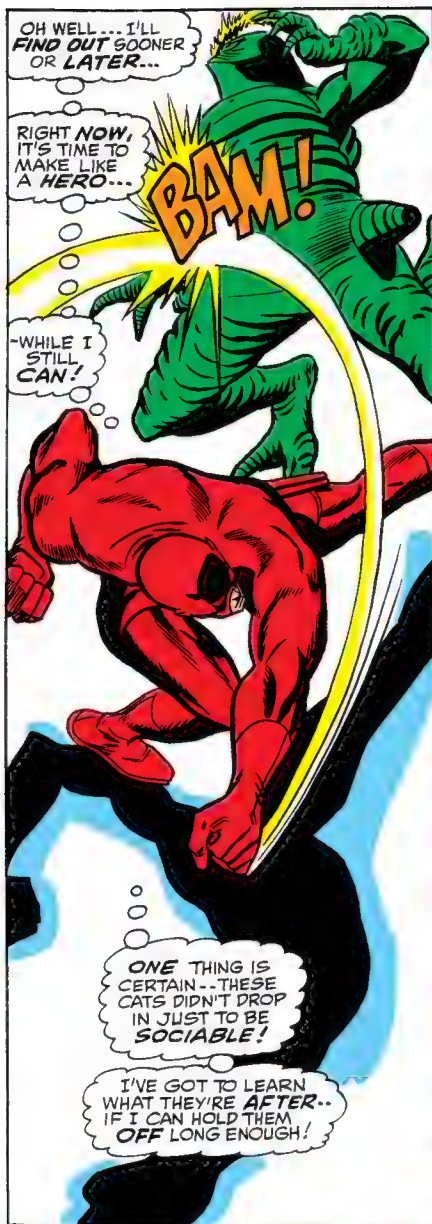
THE OTHERS  
ARE PREPARING TO  
ATTACK ME, ALSO!

FACE IT, FEARLESS  
ONE... YOU'RE IN  
FOR IT NOW!









OH WELL... I'LL  
FIND OUT SOONER  
OR LATER...

RIGHT NOW,  
IT'S TIME TO  
MAKE LIKE  
A HERO...

**BAM!**

WHILE I  
STILL  
CAN!

ONE THING IS  
CERTAIN--THESE  
CATS DIDN'T DROP  
IN JUST TO BE  
SOCIALABLE!

I'VE GOT TO LEARN  
WHAT THEY'RE AFTER...  
IF I CAN HOLD THEM  
OFF LONG ENOUGH!



**PTOW!**

**SPECIAL NOTE:** PLEASE  
BE ADVISED, IN READING  
THIS STORY ALOUD, THAT  
THE FIRST LETTER IN THE  
ABOVE SOUND EFFECT IS  
PRESUMED TO BE **SILENT!**  
-- STICKLER STAN.



IT'S NO  
GOOD!  
THERE ARE  
TOO MANY  
OF THEM!

JUST A MATTER  
OF TIME BEFORE  
ONE OF 'EM MAKES  
ME BITE THE DUST!

BUT, WHAT DO YOU  
DO WITH A BATCH OF  
WEIRDIES WHO WON'T  
LISTEN TO REASON?!!

UH OH! THEY'RE  
STARTING TO  
EASE UP!... BUT  
WHY?

THE  
TIME  
IS  
COME!



YOU BATTLED  
BRAVELY,  
EARTHLING...  
BUT ALAS, IN  
VAIN!

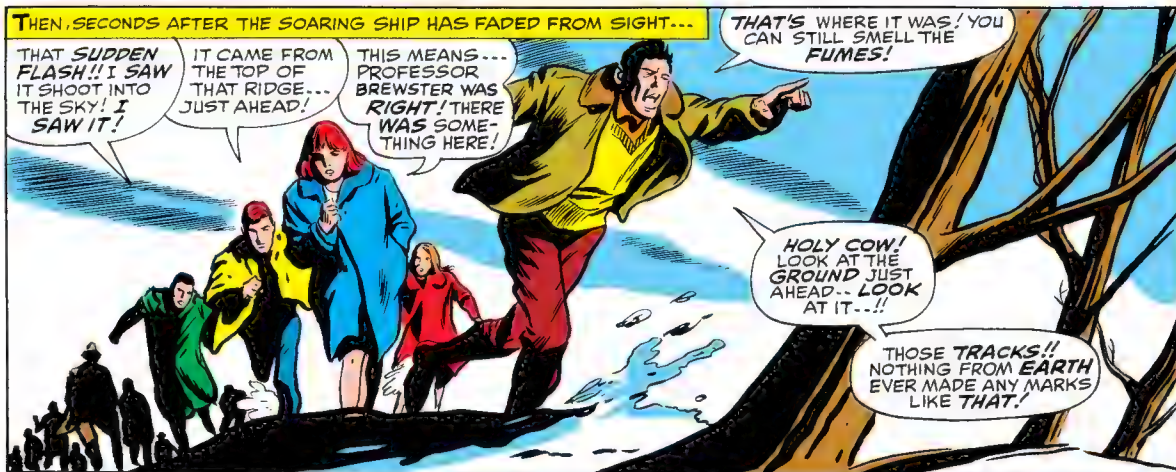
THE WEAPON WE  
FIRED AT YOU...  
HAD A DELAYED-  
ACTION EFFECT!  
WITHIN SECONDS  
YOU WILL BE  
UNABLE TO  
MOVE!

A CASING OF  
ICE... FORMING  
ALL OVER ME...!

















GOTTA KEEP MOVING... FAST!

IF ANOTHER ICE BLAST HITS ME, THAT'LL BE THE BALL GAME!



THERE'S *ONE* LUCKY THING, ANYWAY... THEY'RE NO **STRONGER** THAN ORDINARY HUMANS, REGARDLESS HOW ADVANCED THEIR SCIENCE MAY BE!



ANOTHER ONE... ALL SET TO MAKE A HUMAN ICE CUBE OUT OF ME AGAIN!



SORRY, CHARLIE! I'VE GOT OTHER PLANS THIS TIME.

I CAN'T HOLD OUT HERE FOREVER!! I'VE GOT TO REACH THEIR SHIP ITSELF...

THEY'VE ALREADY STARTED THEIR SIGHT-STEALING RAY!

NO TELLING HOW MUCH DAMAGE IT'S DOING... RIGHT NOW...!



AND, AS THOUGH TO LEND EMPHASIS TO DD'S RANDOM THOUGHT...

I STILL THINK IT'S RIDICULOUS FOR US TO CHASE UP HERE AFTER MATT JUST BECAUSE OF THAT RADIO REPORT, KAREN.

EVEN IF A FLYING SAUCER WAS SIGHTED... WHAT CAN THAT HAVE TO DO WITH HIM?

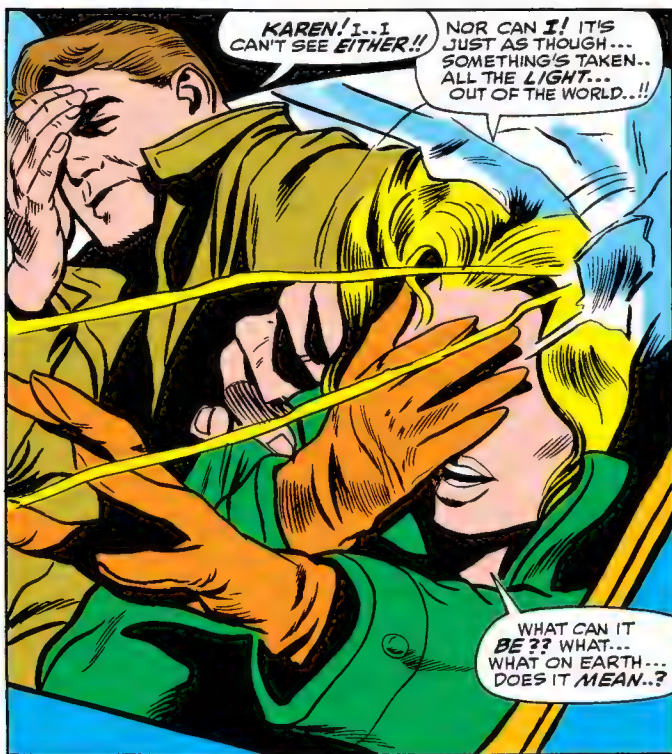
BUT, FOGGY... MATT'S BLIND! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? IF THERE'S ANY DANGER... HE'LL NEED SOMEONE... TO LOOK AFTER HIM...!

OH! WHAT'S THAT!!!

LOOK OUT!!

SOMETHIN' HAPPENED! ALL OF A SUDDEN... I CAN'T SEE!! GOTTA SLAM ON THE BRAKES... FAST...!!





KAREN! I... I CAN'T SEE EITHER!!

NOR CAN I! IT'S JUST AS THOUGH... SOMETHING'S TAKEN... ALL THE LIGHT... OUT OF THE WORLD...!!

WHAT CAN IT BE?? WHAT... WHAT ON EARTH... DOES IT MEAN..?

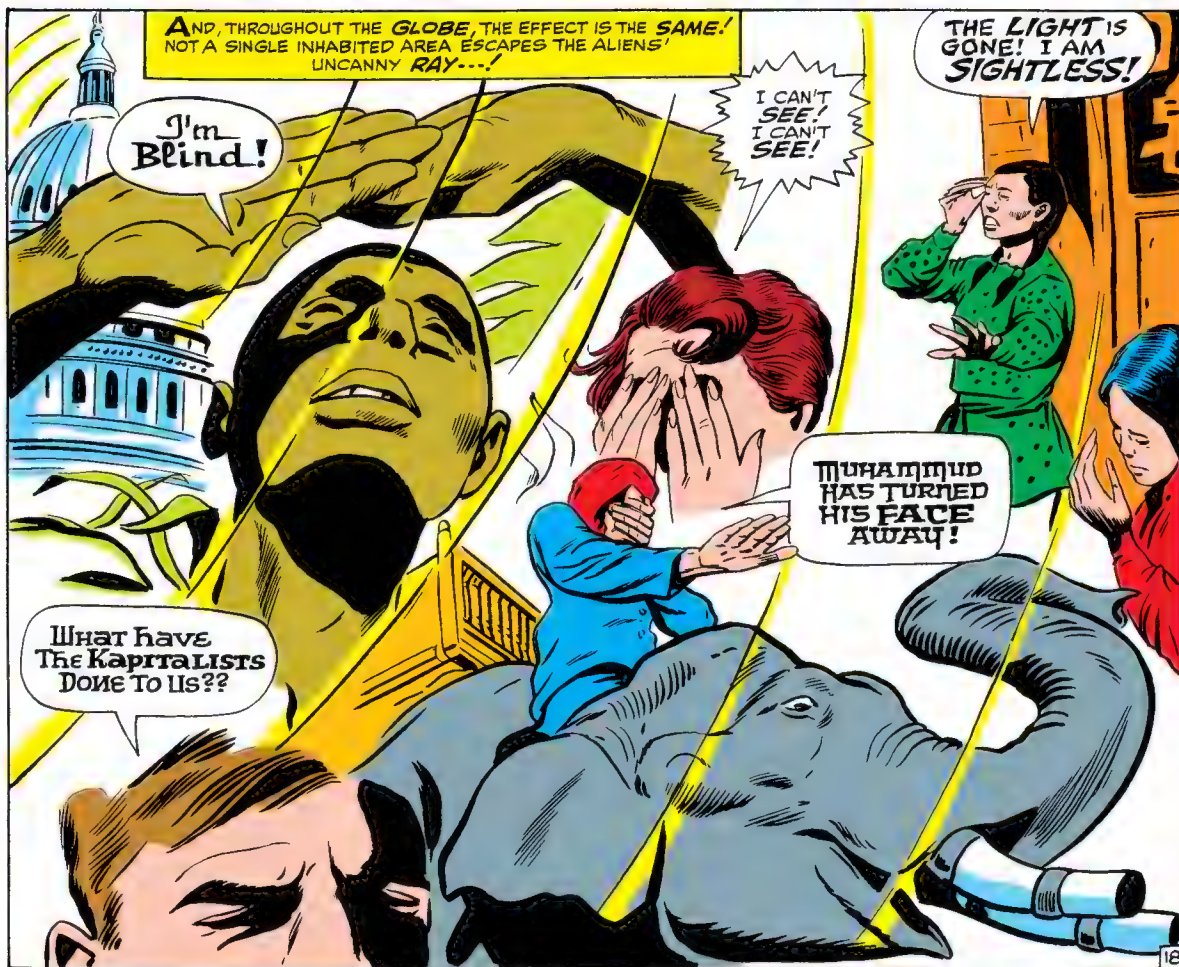


HELP ME!! SOMEBODY HELP ME...! I CAN'T SEE!

KAREN... LISTEN! THERE ARE OTHERS! IT AFFECTED EVERYBODY!

WHAT HAPPENED? WHY CAN'T I SEE?

IT'S LIKE A NIGHTMARE!! BUT, IT'S REAL! WE...WE'VE ALL BECOME..BLIND!



AND, THROUGHOUT THE *GLOBE*, THE EFFECT IS THE SAME! NOT A SINGLE INHABITED AREA ESCAPES THE ALIENS' UNCANNY RAY...!

I'm Blind!

I CAN'T SEE! I CAN'T SEE!

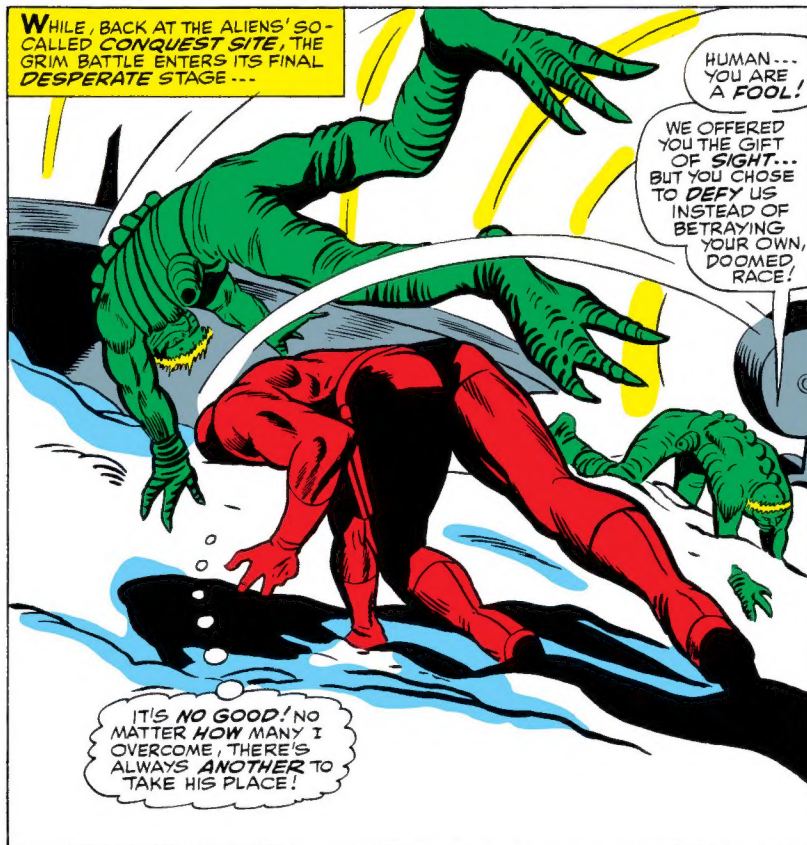
THE LIGHT IS GONE! I AM SIGHTLESS!

MUHAMMAD HAS TURNED HIS FACE AWAY!

What have The Kapitalists Done To Us??



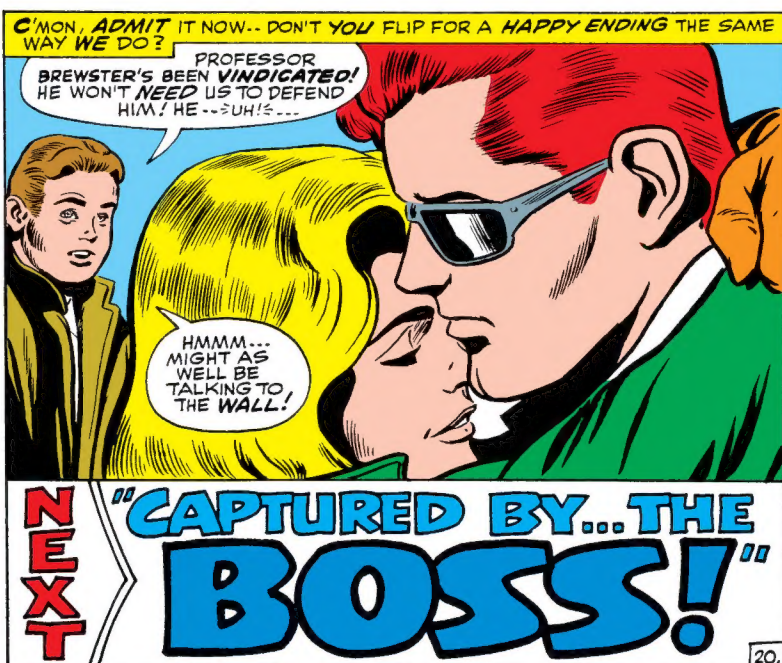
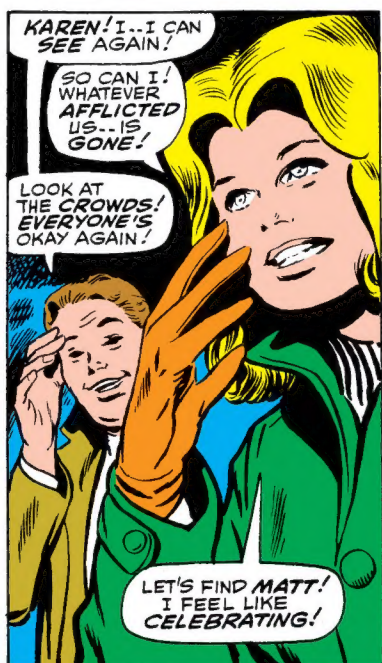
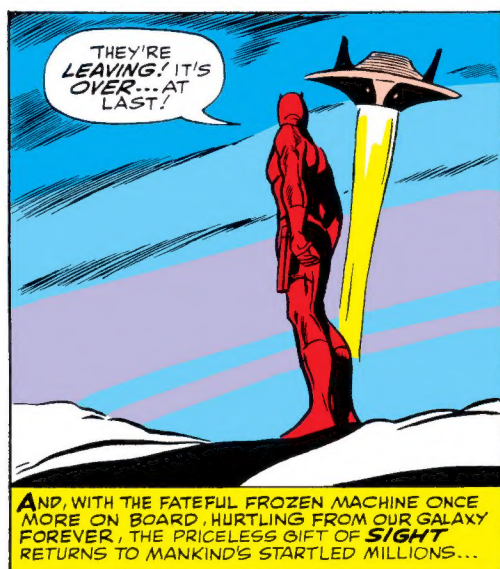
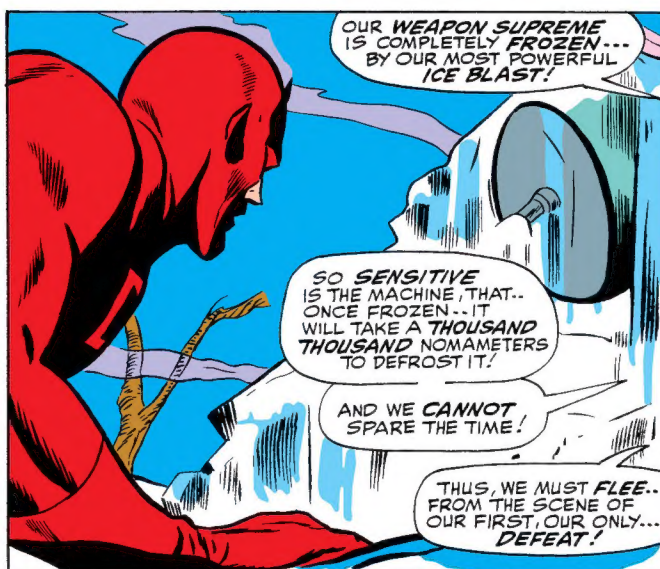
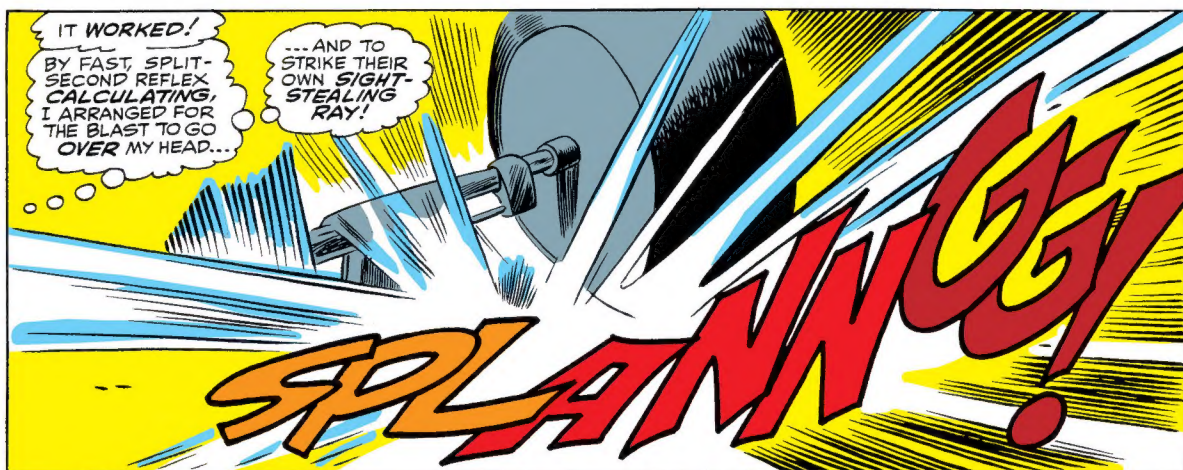
WHILE, BACK AT THE ALIENS' SO-CALLED CONQUEST SITE, THE GRIM BATTLE ENTERS ITS FINAL DESPERATE STAGE...



IT'S NO GOOD! NO MATTER HOW MANY I OVERCOME, THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER TO TAKE HIS PLACE!









# The Merry Marvel Marching Society



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# LET'S LEVEL WITH DAREDEVIL

SEND YOUR  
LETTERS TO:

THE MARVEL  
COMICS GROUP  
SECOND FLOOR  
625 MADISON AV.  
NEW YORK 10022  
N. Y.

Dear Stan and Gene,

I have a complaint to make about DAREDEVIL #25. A tale in your mag can be considered a short story. It is known that in most short stories consistency is very important, and this mag just doesn't have it. I'm talking about the little "white lie" Matt made up concerning his imaginary twin brother's personality. Matt said, "Even in those days he was a loner . . .", and later he said, "He never wanted anyone to know about him . . ." The latter quotation implies that he still is a loner, and both of them combined would prove that Mike might act shy, or be like the everyday, ordinary conformist—anything but eccentric! But when you meet him you get the impression that he's the coolest, most noticeable person this side of Mary Jane! Can you explain this? Besides this, the rest of the yarn was good.

Philip Cassidy, 65-43 Parsons Blvd.  
Flushing, N. Y. 11365

Oh no you don't, Phil boy! You don't get back in our good graces by ending with one flattering sentence after utterly destroying us in the rest of your letter! Personally, we thought Mike's introduction was a masterpiece of classic consistency—considering that there's really no such guy in the first place! But, we're sure that the ever-swelling ranks of Marveldom assembled will have more to say about this vital matter in weeks to come — so stay with us for further developments. And, no cutting classes — there'll be a roll call!

Dear Stan and Gene,

I am the unofficial Marvel librarian for the Peace Corps in Niger, West Africa. The Marchers here are far-flung and numerous. My loyal sister, JoAnne, was awarded a no-prize by you in DD #19 for buying 2 copies of your great mags every month so she can keep us supplied. I have a pile of all last year's Marvels in my home in Zinder, Niger, and they have been the salvation of several poor souls who hadn't in-

vestigated the comic book situation since they were kids. Daredevil and Thor are our special favorites — all that mythology, the tongue-in-cheek humor, and the fantastic adventures are the greatest. Zinder is the second largest city in Niger, a commercial center, located near the Nigerian border; so quite a lot of people, both from Niger and from other countries in West Africa, pass through. In addition, I make periodic forays into the bush to bring the good work of Marvel to volunteers in isolated villages. The boys in Dan Barto and Saorini are especially faithful Marvelites. We of the Peace Corps in Niger are facing front and making ours Marvel! Keep up the great work!

Carol Baldwin, B.P. 225

Zinder, Niger, West Africa

You know it, Carol! It was a blast hearing from you — and we don't wanna waste a second before shooting a complimentary DD subscription out to you — to keep your no-prize from getting lonely! You, and all your dedicated co-corpsmen, have earned the respect and deep appreciation of all Americans, and of countless others thruout the world. The really great work is being done by young people like you — and don't ever think we'll forget it, hear?

Dear Stan and Gene,

"Enter: The Leap-Frog!" was the best DD story you've written. But I noticed a few slight errors. On page 2, panel 3, the policeman that said, "Run, fella! Run before he hits ya!" wasn't even looking at Matt. Also, on page 3, panel 2, what kind of picture is that beside Matt's head? In the very next panel, the lady that is shaking her umbrella said, "Let him go, Leap-Frog!" How would she know that he was the Leap-Frog?? Why couldn't she think up another name such as Spring Man or something else? Anyway, the story was excellent. But now you guys must think I sure like to ask questions! The thing



that was the best was Mike Murdock, Matt's twin brother. He was sensational!!

Tim Patterson, Santiam Lodge  
Sisters, Ore. 97754

And we're not gonna argue about *that*, Timmy! But, when it comes to your cavortin' critiques, we'll try to defend ourselves thusly: We know that the officer wasn't looking at Matt when he warned him — he was looking at the Leap-Frog, else how would he have known that Matt was in danger? On page 3, panel 2, you spotted a genuine, unadulterated, undeniable, king-size Marvel goof! That was supposed to be Leapy behind Matt, but our colorer, or engraver, or printer, or someone forgot to color his cloth mask white, making it flesh-color instead, thereby messing up the whole illo! However, it wasn't hard for our little ol' lady to know our villain's name since he had publicly shouted it out on panel #1 of the preceding page! And now, in the mellifluous words of merry Matthew, "— the defense rests!"

Dear Stan and Gene,

I'm writing this letter to tell you how absolutely groovy issue #24 was. DD should try a change of scenery more often. What really grabbed me, though, was Ka-Zar. Through some tragic accident I missed issues #13 & 14, so this was my first meeting with him. He's a wild guy (no pun intended), but what he needs is a wife. I mean, really, shouldn't a grown man be wearing shoes? And you can just imagine how damp and drafty that castle must be. He could catch his death of cold! Now if he had a wife, she could remind him of little things like this. Also, she'd get his hair trimmed once in a while. There's also the matter of that tiger running loose around the house. It really doesn't lend a homey atmosphere to the place at all. And, I'll bet a woman could do something with his English, which is really atrocious. Those are just a few ideas on the subject. I certainly hope this won't be the last we'll be seeing of Ka-Zar. Even as he is, he's a great character, but I'd like to see him settle down.

Celeste Kerby, 9105 Satyr Hill Rd.  
Baltimore, Md. 21234

We kinda agree with you, Celeste honey, but alas — rumor hath it that his heart belongs to Zabu! (Or is that just another phony, frivolous Forbushism?)

Dear Stan and Gene,

I'm writing to settle the controversy over DD's built-in radar set once and for all. My job in the Service is that of a Senior Radar Operator, which somewhat qualifies me to talk on the subject with some amount of knowledge and authority. The governing rule concerning all radar setups is called the Doppler Effect. (It was discovered by a man named Doppler . . . but that's neither here nor there.) The law is best described this way—when standing at a safe distance, parallel to a railroad track or a

road, watch the train or cars go past. At this time, depending on which direction the train is coming from, the pitch of the sound will enter the appropriate ear. As the train comes closer, the sound becomes louder; as the train passes, the sound and pitch decreases until the train is past and the sound is heard no more. It works the same way in radar sets and in Daredevil's ears, but it's much more intricately done. That's what it boils down to. Any sound you hear in the radar set headset that's not of medium or high pitch can be described as background noise such as shrubbery or trees blowing in the wind. Any other sound will virtually describe itself to a trained operator. Simple, huh? Therefore, knowing these facts and knowing that ol' Hornhead's radar is ultra-developed, it is easy to understand how he knows everything that's going on around him—from what a person is writing on paper (listening to frequency changes in the pen point) to a person's pulse speed. Although this possibly has you more confused than ever, you might be able to glean some information from it that might be useful should a tricky question or two pop up. Keep up the good work!

SP/4 Reginald Overstreet, HHC, 1st Bn 48th Inf.  
APO, New York, N. Y. 09039

Confused? *Us*, confused? How can you say such a thing, Reg? Everyone knows how clear-headed and unconfused we are! However, there is one part of your meritorious missive which did throw us a curve — we can't understand how you could say that the fact that the Doppler Effect was discovered by a gent named Doppler is neither here nor there! It seems to us that, if it isn't here, it just *has* to be there! Or, conversely, if it isn't there, it must be here, somewhere! You've got us much too rattled to continue, so we'll merely tell you to consider yourself no-prized for your exemplary explanation — and, extending our best wishes to you, and all such True Believers, we'll clumsily fold our tents and fade away into the night! Tamam Shud!

NEXT ISH: Like a good, old-fashioned cops 'n robbers, gangster-type yarn? Well, we've gotta admit that we do! And that's what's in store for you next, frenzied one! A rootin'-tootin' roughneck of a rascal named The Boss figures out a scheme to capture and unmask 'ol Fearless! And — get ready for the surprise — he *does* it! But now, get ready for surprise #2 — even though he learns DD's true identity, he doesn't learn it! If you think *that's* confusing, wait'll you try to figure out whether Matt saves Mike in this ish, or Mike saves Matt — and how can it be either, when they're both the same guy?? Sound like a blast? Take it from us, tiger — that's only half of it! You'll thrill to our usual ubiquitous crew as Karen, Foggy, Matt, and Mike mix merriement and mayhem as only a gang of Marvel maniacs can! So, till we meet again next ish, hang loose and count the minutes! We're only a few nometers away!